And it is thought abroad, that twixt my sheetes
Ha's done my office; I know not, if't be true ---
Yet I, for meere suspition in that kind,
Will doe, as if for surety: he holds me well,
The better shall my purpose worke on him.
Cassio's a proper man, let me see now,
To get this place, and to make vp my will,
A double knauery --- how, how, --- let me see,
After some time, to abuse *Othello's* eare,
That he is too familiar with his wife:
He has a person and a smooth dispose,
To be suspected, fram'd to make women false:
The Moore a free and open nature too,
That thinkes men honest, that but seemes to be so:
And will as tenderly be led bit'h nose --- as Asses are:
I ha't, it is ingender'd: Hell and night
Must bring this monstrous birth to the worlds light.

Exit.

Actus 2.

Scœna 1.

Enter Montanio, *Gouernor of* Cypres, *with two other Gentlemen.*

Montanio.

VVHat from the Cape can you discerne at Sea?

1 *Gent.* Nothing at all, it is a high wrought flood,
I cannot twixt the hauen and the mayne
Descry a saile.

Mon. Me thinkes the wind does speake aloud at land,
A fuller blast ne're shooke our Battlements:
If it ha ruffian'd so vpon the sea,
What ribbes of Oake, when the huge mountaine mes't,

Can

Can hold the morties, --- Wha

2 *Gent.* A segregation of th
For doe but stand vpon the ban
The chiding billow seemes to p
The winde shak'd surge, with h
Seemes to cast water, on the bu
And quench the guards of th'
I neuer did, like molestation vi
On the inchafed flood.

Mon. If that the *Turkish* Fl
Be not inshelter'd, and embaye
It is impossible they beare it ou

Enter a third

3 *Gent.* Newes Lords, you
The desperate Tempest hath so
That their designement halts:
A greeuous wracke and suffera
On most part of the Fleete.

Mon. How, is this true?

3 *Gent.* The shippe is heere
A Veronessa, *Michael Cassio*,
Lieutenant to the warlike Moo
Is come ashore: the Moore hi
And is in full Commission here

Men. I am glad on't, tis a w

3 *Gent.* But this same *Cass*
Touching the *Turkish* losse, yet
And prayes the Moore be safe,
With foule and violent Tempe

Mon. Pray Heauen he be:
For I haue seru'd him, and the
Like a full Souldier:
Lets to the sea side, ho,
As well to see the vessell that's

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